

Latest Juvenile of Year Easily Wins Season's Largest Purse

By RAY HELGESSEN, "Morrivich is beaten! Morrivich is!" he cried, hurried from the parched and husky throats of 30,000 of the thoroughbred, echoed and echoed through the huge arena, stood as the great son of Symede-Hymir, running in third place in the first Pimlico Futurity, yesterday, appeared to falter in the six-furlong pole. The cry was evenly split—from the half of the crowd it spelled "down, again to spots; run, again!" half it was a huge roar of celebration. The cry was short-lived, and off almost before it was uttered.

the greatest 2-year-old of the
and one of the greatest of all
was merely under wraps. And
Johnson, his rider, rating him
st perfectly he thundered into
lead at the head of the stretch
won easily by three lengths
ing Lucky Hour, of the Lexington
table, which in turn was three

the great son of Runneth, captured his eleventh straight victory, turning back with complete ease a field which included the cream of the juvenile division in a Futurity purse, \$52,260, won the richest of the entire year, was named champion Benjamin Block, owned by Horvich, collects \$12,750. Looked

efforts enriched the Lexington Stable \$5,000, while Runnall's share was \$2,500. Runnall's share was \$2,500 to J. E. Widener, and Ash Maske \$1,000 to J. K. Runnall.

The victory of Morvick brought in \$112,000 mark. Only three other winners in the history of American racing have accomplished this feat. After Jim Milton got the field off to the best starts of the year, the pole was made at the starting place in order to give the youngsters a chance to be tightened out before hitting the stretch and thus prevent sloughing.

Runnall in Lead.

Missing the big club house just as strides from the initial turn was in front leading

[illegible]

was here that the huge crowd went to its feelings, and the cheering, shouting and exultation mingled—"Morvich is beaten!" "Morvich is beaten!"

Morvich Answers Doubters.

Before the roar had echoed the time the great Morvich, given up for dead by the doubters, picked himself from the ground and slumped and simply breezed Russell and Lucky Hour. Answering question, "Can Morvich be the milch cow?" was answered, "The milch cow is a few miles off where the Grange and Jacks of Benjamin Block were born." The wire two open length of Lucky Hour. At the wire Morvich was under a slight pain in the start.

reddened, blushed if you like, they mentally uttered a wish that their voices had never been heard of that great "Morvich" on the rostrum.

Mr. Morvich and Jeckey Johnson were in their just dues, when they turned to the judges' stand for a customary weighing out. The wonderful colt merely pricked his ears at them, as though a crowd stood up and roared its approval and admiration. It occurred immediately after his victory.

Morvich expressed his pleasure over winning and lauded his judges. This he did in English into a deep study. When he changed he asked in thoroughbred language: "How does it happen that they doubted me at the six foot pole, that some were even so stupid as to doubt me at the end, and that after I was over-

...were all for me? I can't quite
stand it. Why?" We left him
leaving the colored swine to
claim the impossible.

Gnome Crosses Dope.
Satoru's Gnome cap-
tured the Southern High-
wheeler for all ages at six fur-
ths, the fifth event on the pro-
gram, immediately following the
beginning of the autumn.
The red-clad Gnome in there-
fore was almost completely over-
laid, Baby Grand and Ten Lee
Audacious, the Foreign Stable
boy, being given the big play in
the start. Gnome failed to
finish and was last at the half mile.
Keorch, however, brought
up on the outside at the last

and in one drive through the track was much the best. The winner had led the procession almost the entire journey. He didn't stand off the big advantage when challenged but managed to save second from the fast-moving Dry Moon. Gnome's price was set at \$13 to 1.

Wild horses turned in two wise stunts when Jewell V. D. romped an easy victor in the second race on the card and the clever Oak O' Dawn took the third in one drive through the stretch.

W. F. Ambrose Clark's Shooaway was another steeplechase scalp.

saddle girth when he defeated Trout and Peccant in the Spring Valley Steeplechase for 4-year-olds and up at two miles and a quarter. Trout was leading up to the last where he had a bad landing. Shoal managed to beat out Trout in the stretch drive.